

THE MARIETTA ADVOCATE

AND FARMERS' AND MECHANIC'S INTELLIGENCER.

VOL. II.

MARIETTA PA. THURSDAY, MAY 29, 1834.

NO. 19.

PRINTED AND PUBLISHED BY

WILLIAM R. McCAY,
IN MARKET STREET.

TERMS OF PUBLICATION.—The MARIETTA ADVOCATE AND FARMERS' AND MECHANIC'S INTELLIGENCER, will be published every THURSDAY, on a sheet of the usual size, at TWO DOLLARS per annum, if paid within the first three months, or TWO DOLLARS and FIFTY CENTS, if payment be delayed beyond that time.

No subscription received for a shorter period than six months.

Advertisements comprising one square will be inserted three weeks for \$1, and to those who advertise by the year a liberal deduction will be made.

Letters on business connected with the office must be post paid.

FROM "THE NEW BEDFORD GAZETTE."

Aunt Peggy's Courtship.

"Come, listen to a tale of times of old."

Sou'x.

Who has not heard of Nantucket! that poor, sandy, God-forgotten spot! the terror of mariners! the snare of bachelors! the dear home, of the way isle of the ocean, where all the sons are brave, and all the daughters—false—Alas! that such should be the fact! and I have been a thousand times assured of its truth: and as I could scarcely believe the tale in its fullest extent, I have frequently resolved in my mind whether there was not something on one part which provoked this ill usage from the fair, when business called me to the island a few months ago, and I determined not to leave it until I had sited the matter to my entire satisfaction. I had a comely aunt there, who in her younger days had been reputed a coquette, and of her I resolved to learn what had procured for the fair islanders this unworthy character. I caught her one day in what she termed a 'clamorous mood,' and forthwith commenced operations with such a grist of queries, guesses, and insinuations, that she began to suspect my design.

"Well," says she, "I suppose thee means me."

"You, my good aunt," says I, "upon my word I never thought—"

"Poh! I know what thee is arter, somebody has been tellin thee a lockram about old times, when I was in my galship.—Yes, yes, I dare say they pictured me out to kill. Now don't thee believe a word out, and if thou'll promise not to laugh at an old woman for tellin love stories, I'll give thee all the ringtums, and thee may judge whether I was to blame."

"Aunt Peggy, said I, with decent gravity, I'll be as grave as an oyster."

"Hold thee tongue, sashoy, and dont interrupt. Well, in the first beginning thee must know that is was the way formerly for fellers and gals to go together in gangs; there was the up-in-town gang, the Wesco gang, Poquo gang, the Newtown gang, and forty-seven besides. We was in Newtowners. Afterwards they called them companies; now it is societies, forsooth but theym all one consarn. There was about a dozen of us, and capshee times we used to have junkettin, and frolican and sicha. There was one feller in the gang, named Jo Ray—may be thee's heered on him (mine honoured uncle)—he was a real smart youngster, and all the gals would 'a' jumped to 'a' had him in a minute. I liked him well enough myself, but I wouldn't let him know it, for fear he would be offish; and I kinder thought he had a sneakin notion. I aint a going to tell 'a' the ringtums of our courtship, only it was finally sot down that Peggy Darling was artered; and Jo Ray had to pay his treat. Well, pretty soon from that, Jo went to sea, and afore he went he told me I must be true and constant, and write to him by every ship (for my father and mother bein Quakers I had considerable of an education from them times), and he would off with sayin, 'Now, Peggy, mind what I say, and dont go for to be havin any thing to say to them other fellers, for it would go right to break my heart if thee did.' It makes me enermost cry now to think how pitiful he looked. 'Well,' says I, 'I wont say I, and he left his watch with me to take care of, and told me to think on him when I wound it up. It was a lovely great watch, I can seem to hear it tick now. Well, finally he went, and I felt sorter lonesome for a good while, and when the gals come arter me to go a cruasin or any thing, I wouldn't stir my length but staid pokin' at home, till at last thinks I what's the use? Jo will be gone this two years, and when he does come home there is no sartinty about nothin; so I went in the gang again; but I was constant to Jo all the time, and looked out for a letter every ship that came. Well about this time there was a sky-larkin' feller right from Boston, that some how or other got great with us, and we give him an invite to jine us. He was a' so neat and so mincin and so perlithe there was no living, and was up living, and was always coisited that all the gals was betwottled to get him, just cause he come from boston town—and he want nothing but a little counter jumper to a broken marchant arter all. But I let him him know pretty middling quick that I didnt care a sumarkee for a dozen jist like him, bleve it was for that very reason that he took to takin' a sight a notice o' me, and always went home with me, and all the gals were ready to die. His name was John Dilno.

"Well—one fust day we all went to take a walk down to the cow-bars, and comin' home, John Dilno, he manouvred round and contrived to get along side o' me; so when he got considerably ways it was pretty dark, and says John, says he 'Peggy sposen we dodge, and run away from the rest, for I want to tell you somethin' pertickler.' 'Well' says I—so with that we cut round Kit Coleman's corner up through Jethro Folger's alley—was down back of aunt Rhoda Macy's and they missed us entirely; but I lost one of my tottied heeled shoes and I thought die I should, for I could not demise what he could have to say so violent private; and we walked along ever so far and he never opened his lips, at last I couldnt keep in any longer and I snickered right out. 'He thought I was laughin' at him, and he elited round his great black eyes and asked what the matter was; 'nothin' says I, 'only it

is lucky 'taint day light, for I guess I should look pretty queer, if it was, trotloxin' about with only one shoe on.' 'One shoe on,' says he, 'how came that are?' So I told him how I dropt it off when he spilt round the corner; and then, O such a conption as he was in for fear I should kitch cold, for it was kinder sloppy, and he said I must go rite home, and all the way home I could not help gigglin' and I 'spect he didnt like it, for was as dumb as a rabbit and jist as we had got enermost home he said that if I hadnt no objection he would step in with me, jist to dry his feet. Now thee sees that wouldnt answered no way in the world, for every body would 'a' said right away that I was staid with, and Cape Horn would 'a' wrung with it. So I says nothin', but jist as we were goin' up the steps, I clipt up before him and scrambled in and slambanged the door right in his face. 'So there's for you,' says I to myself, 'Mister Boston man.' With that, I jist peeped out behind the window curtain, and there he stood on the steps a mimit or two stock still as if he had been struck with a mildew, and then stompt down the steps and started off. Thinks I to myself, Jo will be as tickled as punch when he hears how I packed off a beau for a poor Cape Horrier.

The next evenin' I was in the gang agin' for I was in a nip how Dilno would act. All the gals begun to joke and carry on, about our runnin' away the night afore; so I let um poke fun as much they'd'a' mind, for I knew they'd 'a' given any thing to 'a' have been me at that time. But I was put to't to know what to make o' John Dilno, for instead of sulkin' and bein' mad he was as civil as could be, and to me in a special manner, for all I had treated him so; and he come and sot down by me and went to talkin' and said he was goin' to ride round isleum the next day, and wished I would go with him. I was goin' to tell him 'no' right off, but he cut me off short, and said he wouldn't take no answer then, but he would come arter me to-morrow and if I ha'nt a mind to go, why well and good—he could find somebody else it was likely—and then he left me without givin' me a chance to mortify him, but I thought he would offer to go home with me, and I planned if he did to run away from him—but instead of that he complained of a headache and told us we must excuse him.

I offered to get him some camphire, but he said no, and then he spread out his hand on his stomach and fetched a long sithel' and looked fantastical like, that I was jist ready to burst out a cryin'. Jist before he cleared out, he said somethin' about a bone sore. I sponse he had the rodmat. 'Well next day I took a whack into Merrum Joy's, she had jist got a letter from her feller aboard the Alliance, the self same ship that Jo went in, and says she 'has thee got a letter Peggy?' 'To be sure,' says I—but she said she knew better, for she happened to know every letter that came, and besides she said that Tim Garner had seen Jo, and he tolled Tim that he wasnt niver a goin' to write me for he had heered of my didoes and then the aggravating jade showed me her letter that was writ as pretty. 'My dear Merrum, was every other word with him, and down to the bottom of the letter was a ship figured out very handsomely, one the masts were a little squitwionicky, and on the other side was writ,

My pen is pure, my ink is black,
My lov to you shall never lak.

Well, I was as mad as Tucker when I see this, and then I was intermined to have the fust feller, I could ketch. And I meant to go and sniver dinner my Boston feller, live or die. So rider dimer I drest up in a clean dimity ropper and a white apron all starched up to the nines, and a calimine peitcoat, and directly up he come and fetched a rap at the door, so I opened it and he seemed mightily tickled to see how I had drest up for him; and he said it it wart for one thing more than another, he'd gin' me a smack upon the spot.

So he tolled me that I must come along to a rail fence that I could get up on, for he had got a skittish horse that wasnt used to a pillion. So long I went, feeling as cute as any thing, and got up on the fence, and up he mounted on the horse and come along to me, and jist as I was reachin' out to git up behind, what does he do but gives the horse a cut, and away he went like all posset, and down I come columpus. Oh how mad I was, I didnt dare to show my head in the gang agin for a week, and I dont know when I should agin, but one Sabbaday I was comin home from meeting, t see John Dilno, and I tried to sheer out as if I didnt see him, but he come strait up to me, and says 'How d'ye do Peggy?' I thought it was a piece of impudence in him, and I sprunted up, and says I, 'What is it to thee how I do, John Dilno, nobody but a good-for-nothing long shore feller would 'a' served 'a' gal sich a trick as thee did me,' and then I was choked up I could not speak another word. 'At that he looked solemn. 'Well Peggy,' says he, 'only did it to pay for the trick you sarded me, and now I hope the account is even. I've been wantin to see you to make up, and if you wont run away, nor slam the door in my face, I'll come and see you this evening—so tell me whether I may come.' 'Why yes,' says I, 'I sponse so.' So then he went off home, and sure enough I hadnt more than cleared away the tea-things, than in he come Well, the gals got item that he was there and away they come too, and it was so long that we hadnt been all together that we raily had a cute time. So then he used to come every night; and one Sunday night when he was all alone, he popt the question. Now what could I do? Jo wasnt expected home in six months, and though I liked him better than a dozen John Dilno's my pride was sich that I couldnt bear to be so neglected like. So I told Dilno that I wasnt under no engagement to nobody, and in short I would have him.

Well, he wanted to be married right away—so next Sunday we was published, and the next fifth day arter I was read out of the Friends meetin. But arter I was published I begun to think what a fool I was, for I didnt love John Dilno and I couldnt bear the thoughts of havin' him. In short I was palled to know what to do. At last I bethought me. Now Dilno was a dreadful jealous critter, so the next first day arter I was published, I went to meetin in the afternoon, and when I came out

I spied Nathan Bunker, an old sweetheart of mine, that I hadnt spoke to for a length of time, So I contrived to walk along where he stood, and jist as I was passin, 'How does thee do, Nathan,' says I—and as he wasnt looking out for me to speak, he was quite discomobated. 'Why Peggy,' says he, 'how does thee do? I didnt know thee at first. Where has thee kept thyself this month of Sunday's?' 'I cant stop,' says I, 'in the middle of the street to talk to fellers.' With that he came along side of me, and we sot to talkin' as if we hadnt a mimit to live. Pretty soon I perceived John comin along, but I made as if I didnt see him till he got close to, and then I pretended to be flustered, and cut right off from talkin, and that flustered Nathan too, it was so suddent, and he started and glared at I and John, and then off he started like a tewnagin. 'Well,' says John, says he, 'what was you and Nathan talkin about?' 'We warnt a talkin about nothin,' says I, makin as if I was scared to pieces all the time, cause he broke in upon us. 'O yes, you was,' says he, 'you need not tell me twarnt nothin.' 'Well sposen we was,' says I 'then what?' 'Why Peggy,' says he, 'aint I a goin' to be your husband pretty soon, and dont I ought to know every thing?' 'Wait till thee is,' says I, and then see. With that John drewed into silence, but I see it was a workin—and we didnt speak another word the rest of the way, but I expected there would be real up smudder in the evenin; but when he come he didnt hardly say how-de-do—but stalked in and sot down by one winder, and I tother like a couple of mumeances. So there we sot, and sot, and not a word, and I was ready to split. Bramby says I, 'I expect we shall have a storm.' 'I dont care if we do,' says he. 'Nor I,' says I, 'only I was goin over to Cousin Rhoda's, I dont care about being kitched in the rain.' So then he mustered courage, and sich a lecture as he gin me, thee never seed. He talked like a book, for he had got larning, and he preached about my inconsistency, and want of confidence, and a great deal besides. Ah! he talked beautifully, but all one was, I did not love him nor I couldnt. So I let him go on—he said I had vegled him up and he made it his dyn' request that wouldnt speak to Nathan Bunker niver agin. I tolled I should talk as much as I'd a mind to every body, and if he was goin' to be sich a tyrant as to want to tie my tongue, he might go about his business.—That made him as mad as fire, and he jumped up and clapt on his hat and flounced out of the house, slatting and slammng the doors all the way. The next day he was off to Boston agin, and then such a tempestual time as there was, Daddy threatened to persecute him, but I wouldn't hear to it, and arter a while it blew over. I did not care a pin so that I got rid of him—but then I expected that I had lost Jo Ray too, for the knows the sayin, 'betwixt two stools.' But I am before my story.

About six months arter the affair, the Alliance arrived at the bar, and the Capt. come ashore, but thee knows the crew cant come till the ship is lighted, so in that time all our tellers had been off too her, and I concluded that Jo would have all the particklers without any gloss. Howsomer I says if they get the windard of me it will be the fust time. Well, barmby I heard the crew was comin ashore, so I told mother that I was goin over to cousin Rhoda's, to tea, for I didnt mean that he should think I staid at home for him.—Well, when I was goin home, little arter nine, I see somebody stanin' out at the corner of Deadman's alley, that looked to me like Jo; but stivered along, and jist as I got within hail 'Good evenin,' says he. 'Good evenin,' says I, 'only dont know who thee is.' 'Dont know Jo Ray,' says he. 'Is it Jo,' says I, 'why I am glad to see thee.' 'I dont bleve thee is glad to see me,' says he, 'if all I hear is true.' 'What has thee heard?' says I, (as innocent as the cat can think). 'Thee knows as well as I do,' says he; 'and Peggy, I dont think thee has sarded me fair; want thee and I engaged afore I went to sea jist as much as tho' we'd been married? and has thee forgot what thee promised the night afore I sailed?'

With that he boohood right out, and I snivelled in company, for it made me feel dreadfully to see him take on so. 'Thee forgot it fust,' says I, 'when all the gals had letters from their sparks but I, and they always kept twittin' me about it.' 'What,' says he, 'didnt thee get one of my letters?' 'I got all thee ever writ, I guess,' says I, 'for I dont believe thee ever put pen to paper, so thee neednt go to makin sich a surpiseiment, for I know all about thee ere sailors, it is out of sight, out of mind.' 'Now Peggy,' says he, 'it is no sich thing, for I intended to write to thee all along; and the very fust letter I got from home had sich an account of thy cuttins on, how thee was gallevantin' about with this, that and tother feller, that I swore I wouldn't write a line for there was no sich thing as constancy in the female sect.' 'And who tolled thee all these pretty stories,' says I. 'O, no matter,' says he, 'for I'm intarmined I never will trust a woman's word agin.' 'That is right,' says I, 'and I sponse thee thought thyself a pattern of constancy all the time, and never let thy heart stray away from thy beloved Peggy during the whole voyage.' 'Never, never,' says he, 'as true as there's a whale in the ocean, and I intended to marry thee as soon as I come home.' 'I am despute glad to hear it,' sis I, 'for I had heard ugly stories about thy going ashore at the islands and makin' love to the Spanish gals, but I shant believe a word of it now.' At that he turned red, and wanted to know who had been tellin such foolish stories. 'No matter,' says I, 'I'm only glad they aint true.' He stood stock still a spell, and then he spoke. 'Peggy' says he, 'I sponse it's broad as it's long—and I should think it was best to pass it all over—settle all up, and let matters go on as if nothing had niver happened? what does thee say?'

'Why jist as thee says,' says I.

ELNATHAN.

FROM THE WESTERN MAGAZINE.

Isabelle, Sister Kate, and their Cousin.

Mistakes and misunderstandings are not such bad things after all—at least not always so. Circumstances alter cases.

I remember a case quite in point. Every body in the country admired Isabelle Edmunds,

and in truth she was an admirable creature, just made an admiration, and son-metering, and falling in love with; and accordingly all the country of — was in love with her. The columns of all manner of newspapers abounded with the effusions, supplicatory and declaratory, of her worshippers; in short, Miss Isabelle was the object of all the spare "ideality" in all the region round about. Now I shall not inform my respectable readers how she looked—you may just think of a Venus, a Psyche, a Madonna, an angel, and so forth, and you will have a very definite idea on that point. I must run on with my story. I am not about to choose this angel for my heroine, because she is too handsome, and too much like other heroines for my purpose. But Miss Isabelle had a sister, and I think I shall take her. "Little Kate"—for she was always spoken of in the diminutive—was some years younger than her sister, and somewhat smaller in stature. She had no pretensions to beauty—none at all—yet there was a certain something—a certain—in short, sir, she looked very much like Mrs. A. or Miss G. whom you admire, though you always declared she was not handsome.

It requires very peculiar talent to be overlooked with a good grace, and in this talent Miss Kate remarkably excelled. She was as placid and happy by the side of her brilliant sister, as any little contented star that for ages has twinkled on, unnoticed, and almost eclipsed, by the side of the peerless moon.—Indeed, the only art or science in which Kate ever made any proficiency, was the art and science of being happy; and in this state so remarkably excelled, that one could scarcely be in her presence half an hour without feeling unaccountably comfortable themselves.

She had a world of sprightliness—a deal of simplicity and affection with a dash of good natured shrewdness, that after all kept you more in awe than you would suppose you could be kept by such a merry, good natured little nobody. No one of all Isabelle's adorers ever looked at her with so much admiration as did the laughter-looking Kate.—No one was so ready to run, wait and tend—to be up stairs and down stairs, and every where in ten minutes, when Isabelle was dressing for conquest; in short, she was, as dedications of books sometimes set forth, her ladyship's most obedient most devoted servant.

But if I'm going to tell my story, I must not keep you all night looking at pictures; so now to my story, which shall commence in manner and form following.

It came to pass that a certain valetudinarian and a far-off cousin of the sisters, came down to pass the few first months of his free-agency at their father's; and, as aforesaid, he had carried off the first college honor, besides the hearts of all the ladies in the front gallery, at his last commencement.

So interesting! so poetic! such fine eyes—and all that, was the reputation he left with the gentle sex. But, alas! poor Edward; what did all this advantage him! so long as he was afflicted with that unalterable malady, commonly rendered *bashfulness*—a worse nullifier than any ever heard in South Carolina. Should you see him in company you would really suppose him ashamed of his remarkably handsome person, and you would be disposed to throw open the window and offer him a smelling bottle, he made such a distressing affair of it; and as to speaking to a lady! the thing was not to be thought of.

When Kate heard that this "rara avis" was coming to her father's she felt unaccountably interested to see him; of course, because he was her cousin, and because—a dozen other things too numerous to mention.

He came, and was for one or two days an object of great commiseration, as well as admiration to the whole family circle. After a while, however, he grew quite domestic; entered the room straight forward instead of stealing in sideways, talked off whole sentences without stooping, looking Miss Isabelle full in the face without blushing, even tried his skill at sketching patterns and winding silk, read poetry and played the flute with the ladies, romped and frolicked with the children, and, in short, as old John observed, was as "pleasant as a psalm book from morning till night."

Divers reports began to spread in the neighborhood, and great confusion was heard in the camp of Miss Isabelle's admirers. It was stated with great precision how many times they had ridden, walked, talked together, and even all they had said. In short, the whole neighborhood was full of

"That strange knowledge that doth come,
We know not how—we know not where."

As for Kate, she always gave all admirers to her sister *ex officio*, so she thought "that of all the men she had ever seen she should like cousin Edward best for a brother," and she did hope Isabelle would like him as much as she did; and for some reason or other, her speculations were remarkably drawn to this point; and she felt as if she could not ask any questions about it.

At last, events appeared to draw towards a crisis. Edward became more and more "brown studious" every day, and he and Isabelle had divers solitary walks and confabulations, from which they returned with a peculiar solemnity of countenance. Moreover the quick sighted little Kate noticed that when Edward was with herself he seemed to talk as though he talked not, while with Isabelle he was all animation and interest; that he was constantly falling in to trances and reveries, and broke off the thread of conversation abruptly; and, in short, had every appearance of a person who would be glad to say something if he only knew how.

"So," said Kate to herself, they neither of them speak to me about it—I should think they might; Belle I should think would—and Edward knows I am a good friend of his, I know he is thinking of it all the time—he might as well tell me—and he shall."

The next morning Miss Kate was sitting in the little back parlor. Isabelle was gone out shopping, and Edward was—she did not know where. Oh, no, here he is—coming into the self same little room—"now for it," said the merry girl, mentally—I'll make a charge at him." She looked up. Mr. Edward was sitting diagonally on the sofa, twirling the leaves of his book in a very unscholar like manner: he

looked out of the window and—then he walked to the side-board and pouring out three tumblers of water—then he drew a chair up to the work table and took up first one ball of cotton—looked it all over, and laid it down again, then another! he picked up the scissors and minced up two or three little bits of paper; and then he began to pull the needles out of the needle book, and put them back again.

"Do you wish for some sewing, sir?" said the young lady, after having very composedly superintended these operations.

"How—ma'am—what?" said he starting, and upsetting box, stand and all, upon the floor.

"Now cousin, I'll think you to pick up that cotton," said Kate, as the confused collegian stood staring at the cotton balls, rolling in divers directions. It takes some time to pick up all the things in a lady's work box; but at last peace was restored, and with it came a long pause.

"Well, cousin," said Kate, in about ten minutes—"if you can't speak, I can, you have something to tell me, you know you have."

"Well—I know I have," said the scholar, in a tone of hearty vexation.

"There's no need of being so fierce about it," said the mischievous maiden; "nor of tangling my silk, and picking out all my needles, and upsetting my work box, as preparatory ceremonies."

"There is never any need of being a fool Kate, and I am vexed that I cannot say—"

(a pause.)

"Well, sir, you have displayed a reasonable fluency so far; don't you feel as if you could finish! Don't be alarmed; I should like, of all things, to be your confidante."

But Edward; did not finish; his tongue clave to the roof of his mouth; and he appeared to be going into convulsions.

"Well, I must finish for you I suppose," said the young lady; "the short of the matter is, Master Edward, you are in love; and you know I am a friendly little body, so be tractable, and tell me the rest. Have you said any thing to her about it?"

"To her!—to who!—said Edward, starting. "Why, Isabelle, to be sure; it's she, isn't it?" "No, Miss Catharine, it's you!" said the scholar, who, like most bashful persons, could be amazingly explicit when he spoke at all.

Poor little Kate! it was her turn to look at the cotton balls, and to exhibit symptoms of scarlet fever; and while she is thinking what to say next, you may read the piece in the magazine.

Correspondence of the Journal of Commerce.

Rome, March 1.

The Capitol is not what it was—*quantum mutatus ab illo*—yet its glory has not departed, it never can depart,

"You may break, you may shatter the vase if you will,
But the scent of the roses will hang round it still."

The splendor indeed has vanished, the temples have fallen, the last pillars are nodding, the very hill is diminished to half its original magnitude, but while the earth endures, will endure the glory of the Capitol.

The direct ascent in front is by a broad paved way of steps, or of inclined planes. On the top is an open area a few rods square, open towards the West. The East is occupied by the Palace of the Senator of Rome (a goodly title) and the South and North by the Galleries of Sculpture and Painting, Michael Angelo was the architect, and the edifices do not display his genius, though they would be monuments to the United States, where, to say the truth, the buildings cannot justify much praise. Buonarroti had a genius too grand for an edifice that covered less than two acres; any thing less was to him like carving baskets in cherry stones.

"Lie heavy on him, Earth! for he
Laid many a heavy pile on thee."

In the middle of the area is Marcus Aurelius, in bronze, one of the noblest equestrian statues of antiquity. It had a rival, however, in North Carolina tell me destroyed that great work of Canova. Tell me if you can, when we meet, and soon may it be, why the obscure, pine barren, tar and turpentine, though faithful and true State of North Carolina, should have lived so far in advance of her Sister States, as to have had the glory of having the first and the equestrian statue of Canova. The wealth of the Union must in some measure concentrate in New York, and the taste will follow,—perhaps it has followed. But it would much gratify my patriotism and self-love, if our great Commonwealth would send her orders to the artists of Europe, to illustrate her history. By the artists of Europe, I mean, however, American artists. Greenough is capable of great things, and he has truly an American soul. When you have done quarrelling—when you have made peace, may you encourage the arts of peace. It seems to me that the people of Rome know of but one city in the United States, for when I am known to be an American, it is commonly asked if I am from Nuova York.

The Palace of the Senator has a steeple or tower, from which there is a memorable view of Rome, which, once seen, is never forgotten. It was not, however, the work of a moment to get the key. "The judges were met—a terrible show,"—for the courts criminal were held here, and the custode was to be sought in the cells; for this palace is also a prison.

"Him there I found, squat like a toad," talking with an old comrade through a grate, who was in for what our statue calls "malicious stabbing." If there was no community of feeling between the twain, there was fraternity of countenance. To my request for his attendance he made the usual reply—*Subito, Signore!* and *Subito*, in Italy, always means ten minutes, as *difficile* ever means impossible.

On the end of this palace are the grated windows through which the captives may enjoy this pleasing prospect: there is nothing to interrupt their view from the Tuscan sea to the Appenines.—*O fortunatos nimium sua si bona norint.* They are fishers of men. You may suspend at the windows, half a dozen cops, with labels, by way of bait, setting forth the misfortunes, famine and innocence of the

respective angles. Our reads thus: "Blessed christian soul; I am a worthy man, incarcerated by perjury and enmity; pity me and, give me half a peal for relief, and may the blessed Saint somebody hear you when in the same pickle." I put in a few baioceff, and the fisherman drew in. I was a "glorious nibble."

In ascending the tower we passed the huge bell, near 20,000 lbs. weight. Great Tom of Oxford is but a baby to it.

"Swinging slow, with solemn roar," it may be heard even at Tivoli. Not for the weight of its brazen tongue in golden ingots would I have had it strike on my ascent.

We—for hereafter I am plural, having found my family at Rome—resolutely bent our eyes to our feet we reached the top, that the whole glorious sight might burst upon us at once. Words of themselves cannot convey an image of objects, and I must send you a print to help me out of the description, or scrape. On this tower if you look up at the sky, all is blue; it is a deep vault, an abyss of blue; you may see as far into it as into a nun's eye. The earth is worth, of this glorious canopy, who is the calamitator that says "Rome, like Tadmor is in a desert." Shame on him! if he be not past such an emotion. It is a desert of green, a wilderness of verdure, a prairie of flowers, a succession of gardens. I speak however of what is adjacent, of what appears to the eye, at this season, from the Capitol; for there is many a wide field without tillage, and the plough is unknown. The cultivation is imperfect, and it is in general, after passing the gardens, but a wild waste, though a green one.

Yet this plain was once studded with villas, it had its millions of people, it was what the Val d'Arno is now. Some fields within sight, have laborers in companies of fifty, and others have numerous flocks, with dogs and shepherds, for I am just in giving the right precedence to all pastoral people. Rude hands are Corydon and Alexis; I would rather be a whaleman than the most polished of the tribe. In this respect the hook is better than the crook.

From this elevation may be seen nearly all Rome; and a vast city it is, having houses for 300,000 people, though half depopulated by malaria and mal-administration. Still, it is a most imposing, noble, and beautiful city. It has no superior in beauty, no equal in interest.

"The beings of the mind are not of clay," and these are the spells which draw us to Rome; these are the hooks which grapple her to our heart of hearts.

"The place Became religious, and the heart ran o'er With silent worship of the great of old; The dead, but sceptred sovereigns, who still rule Our spirits from their urns."

At the foot of the Capitol lies the Roman Forum, in the vicinity of which are the most perfect and interesting remains of the men of Rome. The Forum is not a trim, gravelled walk; it is a sort of a cow market, and the absent in mind may stumble over broken columns as well as recollections. It has numerous holes, like those made in New England by the credulous diggers after Captain Kidd's treasure. These are excavations made in searching for the more classic wealth of sculptures, which the soil of Rome covers. Any person is allowed to search, but all are forbidden to carry a statue away. Bribery however, will accomplish more difficult matters at Rome.—The Forum, of old, was principally between the Capitoline and Palatine Hills—and so small is the space that the temples in this vicinity must have studded nearly the whole of the region. There remain imposing remnants of several, but the identity of some is doubtful.—The little Church of St. Toto, or St. Theodore, is identified with the temple of Romulus, partly by situation, and partly a custom which prevailed in pagan, or if you prefer, classic times. Roman children, when diseased, were brought to its shrine for a cure, and the Catholic mothers now bring their offspring for the same purpose to the altar of St. Toto.

The Palatine Hill is filled with ruins. It is, I suppose, nearly a mile in circuit. The Tarpeian Rock is on the Capitol, but it is a cliff that no traitor need dread; he might be cast over it and remain unhurt. Centuries have expressed the hills and carried down the materials to fill up the valley. The Arch of St. Severus is at the foot of the Capitol, in very good preservation, and it shows still where the name of Geta was erased from the inscription by Caracalla, after the murder of his brother. The Arch of Titus was near its fall, when, of late years, it was fortified with a good deal of masonry. At a distance it hardly looks like an antiquity. As it was erected to commemorate the destruction of Jerusalem, it has sculptures representing the tables of the Law, the seven branched candle stick, &c. No Jew passes under it, though it stands over the road. Here, and in other places near, are the ancient pavements, made of flat stones loosely joined and laid in a cement that holds them firm. It is a coarse mosaic, but a rough road, through perhaps its joints were somewhat filled with earth. The next arch, and the most perfect in preservation, is that of Constantine. Critics and antiquaries abuse it, but I am not ashamed to admire it vastly—I mean in its general effect. But I can give you no conception of the arches, without prints,—so let us turn into the Flavian Amphitheatre a few rods distant.—There it stands! *instar montis*.—Thousands have entered who never came forth alive. "Butchered to make a Roman holiday." M.

FROM THE PORTLAND COURIER.

Hints to Farmers.

If you neglected your farming utensils last fall, bring them forward now and see if they are in good order. Apply a coat of paint to the wood; it costs but a little and will preserve them from warping and decay. See if there is a peg or a nail lacking and be sure to replace it. Look to your fences and see that they are in good order. A stone wall looks much neater than a brush fence, or a crazy, rickety rail fence, that a poor old sheep can rest his bones against without endangering his neck. A bad fence is a fruitless source of quarrels between neighbors. Scrape up the chips about your door yard, let them decay in heaps; they will make excellent manure. Don't work your boys too hard; but be sure to keep them diligent. Don't keep them digging and driving that you may have the better chance to lean over the fence and wrangle about politics, or loiter at "the corner," about the stores or tavern. Set them an example of industry and promptitude yourself, and they will be very likely to follow it. Let them pick up the stones about your farm, and pile them in heaps to make wall, or repair the roads, or at least to be out of the way of your soot, hoe and ploughshare.—Don't let them work with great heavy imple-

ments requiring the strength of a man to wield them; if you are able, furnish them with those of a light handy make, and they will work with greater alacrity. Give them a piece of ground of their own to cultivate; it will incite them to prudence and activity. But don't neglect their education, let what will come.—Employ a good teacher and be sure that your children go regularly to school. Don't keep them at home to do work you might just as well do yourself. Don't let them go a courting till they have a thorough knowledge of grammar, geography, arithmetic, and practical farming. You had better examine the first love letter they write and if it is misspelt don't let them "go ahead." While looking after yourself and the boys, don't forget your wife and daughters. It is, hard work to scour up the floors, and the expense of a coat of yellow ochre is a mere trifle. You had better put it on—it will save the girls from fretting, and your wife from growing old. Don't keep them a borrowing swifts and reels, and tubs and wheels; buy such things; if you are a common manager you can do so easily. If they ask for a new gown or a pair of shoes, don't scold and rate them about extravagance, when perhaps those they have are as old as the hills, but buy them if you are able, if not tell them so kindly and frankly, and if they are as reasonable as our farmer's wives and daughters generally are, they will say no more about it. Don't let them ape city dress and fashions; a plain simple attire is always more becoming than a tawdry imitation of the prevailing mode. Girls must know something more than merely to read and write; they can't have too much arithmetic, and a knowledge of all the English branches of education will make them contented at home, prevent gadding, tattling and romping. Finally don't borrow, but take at least one newspaper; you will find your account in the superior intelligence, capacity and capability of your family; your barn, your fields, your house and family will show it.

FOREIGN NEWS.

FROM THE N. Y. COMMERCIAL ADVERTISER OF MAY 22nd.

Very Late and Important!

This morning we received by express, via Long Island, our files of English papers, bro't by the packet ship Napoleon, Captain Smith, from Liverpool. Our London dates are of the 23d of April, and Liverpool of the 24th, the day on which Captain Smith. Our extracts are as copious as time and limits will admit.

ENGLAND.

A rumor was rife in London at the latest dates, and confirmed by the Times with a significance of expression denoting knowledge, that it was "not without foundation, that a treaty had been concluded between Great Britain and France, to which Spain and Portugal were parties, for the settlement of the affairs of the Peninsula. There is no doubt, adds that semi-official journal that England and France, in conjunction with Spain and Portugal, have come to the just determination of disencumbering the peninsula, both of Don Pedro and Don Miguel, as the preliminary step to the tranquil arrangement of the Government of Portugal. But whatever measures may be deemed necessary to the accomplishment of this desirable object, armed interference will not be resorted to.

Her Majesty, Queen Adelaide held a Drawing Room on the 16th ultimo, at which a great number of distinguished personages were formally ushered into the presence of Royalty. Among them we perceive the name of "The Rev. Calvin Colton, of New York, by Mr. Vail."

Mr. O'Connell, made his first set speech in the English parliament, on his favorite subject of Repeal, on the evening of the 22d ultimo.

Mr. O'Connell was the only speaker and upon the conclusion of his speech the debate adjourned.

DREADFUL SHIPWRECK.—The first ship Shenandoah, Rose, which sailed from Bremerhaven on the 16th of April, bound to Baltimore, with 190 passengers, was cast away the same day, or the following night, on the Mellum, near the Bremen beacon and went to pieces, with the loss of thirty passengers drowned. The remained have returned to port.

A serious riot occurred at Oldham, the borough appropriately represented by William Cobbett, on the 15th of April, arising out of a strike for higher wages. It seems that a large number of operatives assembled and took the administration of law into their hands by marching around and compelling all the laborers in the various cotton mills and to join in the strike. It happened that one of them, belonging to a Mr. Taylor, was closed against them. It was surrounded by a high wall—but such was their eagerness to effect their purpose that they undertook to scale it. In the attempt a man by the name of Bendey was shot at and killed. The mob increased immediately both in numbers and in fury, and proceeded to the work of desolation by pulling down the buildings of all who were obnoxious to them. For two days Oldham presented a melancholy scene. Not a female moved in the streets.—By the active measures however, of the civil and military authorities, order and tranquility were restored.

CHURCH REFORM.

On the 21st of April, the Chancellor of the Exchequer, in a Committee of the Commons on Church rates brought forward his proposal on the subject.

The first portion of the plan was, that these church rates should, after a day to be named, be entirely abolished. He should propose, instead of the present church rates, that £250,000 a year should be raised as a charge on the land tax. The sum thus raised was to be appropriated, not in the same manner as it was now applied, but chiefly if not entirely to the sustaining & repairs of the fabric of the churches. This fund so made a charge on the land tax, was to be invested in the hands of the Church Commissioners, not now a permanent body, but which it would be necessary should be made so, if this plan were adopted, by them to be distributed to the purpose of supporting the edifices of the churches throughout the country.

Mr. Hume objected strongly to the plan, as calculated to afford no relief to the Dissenters, who paid the land tax, and therefore would still continue to pay church rates in a different form. He also objected to making the church commissioners permanent. "The first resolution proposed that church rates should cease and determine. In this he entirely agreed. The next resolution proposed that part of the money should be paid out of the public revenue. From this he altogether dis-

sented. He therefore thought that the best course would be to take the sense of the House on the first resolution, and he should now move that all the words after the word "determine" should be omitted."

Sir R. Inglis approved only of that part of the proposition which recognized the necessity of a State religion. A long and animated discussion followed in which Mr. Divett, Mr. Wilks, Mr. Stanley, Mr. D. W. Harvey, Lord John Russell, &c. took part. The House then divided, when the Chancellor of the Exchequer's motion was carried by a majority of 256 to 140.

CANADA.

A debate occurred in the House of Commons of the 15th ult. of much interest in relation to the affairs of Canada. Mr. Roebuck concluded a long speech by a motion "that a select committee be appointed to inquire into the political condition of the Canadas." He hoped, he said, that whatever else the Right Honorable Secretary, (Mr. Stanley) might say on this occasion he would not oppose the resolution.

"Let him, said the honorable gentleman, recollect that the great republic of America, with her swarming citizens, adventurous, wary, and sagacious, was the close neighbor of the Canadian subjects; that 13,000,000 of enthusiastic republicans would watch with intense interest, and with selfish views, any dispute that took place between the colonies and the mother country. Let him also be certain that if any rupture took place between them, the colonists would ask, and would indubitably receive assistance from their all powerful neighbors.—And on what terms would that assistance be granted!—But on one only; that the Canadians become part of the great federal republic. And when this event should take place, who was there that on surveying the vast possessions of that already but too formidable power, but would tremble for the fate of England!"

"With a coast unequalled in the whole habitable globe—with well instructed and sagacious people, where should that country fix the limits of her power—where find a check to her overwhelming force. The fleets of England would dwindle into insignificance; her naval supremacy would shrink into obedient servitude to her trans-atlantic offspring. The day was not far distant which would see this prophecy fulfilled, if we rashly drove into rebellion the provinces of Canada. Yield to their wishes, on the other hand, and it would bind them to England by the gentle but firm bonds of friendship—erect in the more northern territories of that happy continent a rival to the United States in force, in commerce, and in happiness. Gentle treatment, wise conciliation would effect this; but any rash and impetuous contempt of their desires would revive the disastrous days of 1774.

The motion was seconded, when Mr. Secretary Stanley rose and expressed the great satisfaction he felt from the opportunity afforded by the motion to explain and bring under the consideration of the House not only the constitution, but also the present state of the province of Lower Canada. He then proceeded, in a speech of three columns, to discuss the subject, and went far into details relative to the late proceedings of the Canadian parliaments. He concluded his observations by moving an amendment for the appointment of a select committee to inquire and report whether the grievances complained of in 1828, by certain inhabitants of Lower Canada had been redressed, and also whether the recommendation of a committee of that House, to whom the question of these grievances was referred, had been complied with on the part of the Government; also to inquire into other grievances now set forth in the resolution of the House of Assembly in Lower Canada, and report thereupon to the House.

The discussion was continued at some length in which Messrs. O'Connell and Hume, Lord Howick and Mr. P. Stewart took part, when Mr. Roebuck withdrew his motion, and

Mr. Secretary Stanley moved for the appointment of a select committee on the subject of the two Canadas. The Right Hon. Gentleman said that he had named on the committee, amongst others, all those gentlemen who were now in the House who had been on the committee in 1828.

The names of the committee were then read. On that of Mr. Hume being mentioned. Mr. Hume said, that he must decline being on the committee, not from any want of good will towards the Canadas, but he had been already named a member of seven committees, and he found that they were as much as he could attend to.

The committee was then agreed to, but the names are not given.

GREAT DESPATCH.—The Liverpool Advertiser of the 24th of April, says that the packet ship Britannia, Capt. Sketchley, from New York, was docked on Saturday, evening commenced the discharge of cargo on Monday morning, finished the landing by two o'clock on Tuesday, and commenced taking in cargo before night. The ship is six hundred and thirty tons register, and had a full and a very large cargo.

PORTUGAL.

The intelligence conveyed to England by the Lightning steamer, and received here by the Poland, is confirmed, with the additional news that 2000 Spanish troops had crossed the frontiers to assist the constitutional cause, but on the other side, many had also entered to join Don Miguel.

A lamentable occurrence took place on the 8th ult. A Prussian prison vessel, at anchor in the Tagus, took fire, supposed accidentally, and before assistance reached them, from thirty to forty Miguelite prisoners unfortunately lost their lives. The ships in harbor gave aid of their fire engines as soon as they could be brought into service.

Napier was at Oporto on the 10th, occupied in the training of land forces to be ready for the first occasion. It is said to be Don Pedro's project to obtain and keep possession of the country north and east of Oporto, so as to enable that part to resume its accustomed trade in wines. The Constitutionalists are in possession of most of it—to the bridge of Amarante, on the east of Oporto—they being on one and the Miguelites on the other.

A letter dated Lisbon, April 5th says:—It was intended to unite a large force under Bernardo de Sa in the Alemtejo, but Bourmont having concentrated all his troops, and having received considerable reinforcements from Santarem, repulsed de Sa in his attack on Mour, and obliged him to fall back upon Melilla; however, as he will be joined in a few days by troops which have been sent round from hence for the Guadiana, and as General Pina is to advance from Alcaacer do Sal, of

which he obtained possession without firing a shot. I have no doubt Bourmont will soon meet his match; in this case, the Alemtejo will likewise be free.

The decree of forfeiture against Miguel created a great sensation in Santarem, and will probably cause the ranks of the Usurper to be thinned as soon as it is ascertained that any refugees will be received by Don Pedro. It is reported that Duke de Cadaval and one of his daughters have died at Elvas, and the Marquessa de Belles at Santarem.

The Lisbon papers of April 14th, bring an account of the Miguelites having dispatched from Santarem a large force, which made an attack upon St. Ubes, on the 12th, but was repulsed with considerable loss. The attack served to elicit the zeal of the troops in Lisbon, many of whom, particularly of the foreigners who were lately in disgrace, volunteered to go to St. Ubes, to assist in repelling it. There services were not accepted.

FRANCE.

The Paris journals, the dates of which are to the 22d ultimo, continue to be chiefly occupied with the troubles and revolts that occurred in the capital—in Lyons, (the second city of the kingdom,) and elsewhere throughout France, during the ten preceding days. Lamentable as had been those disorders, says the Morning Herald, they appear likely to have produced one good effect—reflection. The writers of every party seem to have been awakened by them to a sense of the evils in which those violent proceedings originated, and those that must result from them. The Ministerial papers no longer speak in terms of triumph. Those of the Liberal Opposition refrain from appealing to the passions of their readers, and the Cautious Press does not suppress its expression of rage and disappointment at the failure of a struggle, which in an especial manner the leaders of their party are accused of having participated. Within the walls of the Chateau the voice of reason appears to have equally made its fire heard.

The various fire-works and illuminations in preparation for the celebration of the King's birthday, are not to take place. Even the National Guards, who came forward to assist in suppressing the exaggerated *emete* of the 13th and 14th inst., make no secret of their motive for taking up arms, and which they confine to their desire "to maintain order and the laws." The republicans and students, and all other ostentatious disciples of anarchy have, for the present, disappeared from the scene.

All was quiet in Paris, and also in the departments of Moselle, Strasburg, and Lyons. The *Semaphore*, newspaper, had been seized at the post-office, at the hotels, and at the publication office, because of the news of an alarming nature which it contained as to the state of the capital. The restraints upon the press are imposed with great vigor. M. Dede, editor of the *Quotidienne*, summoned before the Court Assizes the morning of April 17, did not appear. He was accused of an offence towards the person of the King, in two numbers of February last. He was condemned to a year's imprisonment for each, and a fine of 2000 francs for the first, and another fine of 3000 francs for the second.

According to the *Courier Francais*, the number of persons who perished at Paris, on the 13th and 14th of April, was 12 soldiers, 28 insurgents, or inhabitants of the streets in which the combat took place, and 11 persons killed by musket shot, whose bodies were deposited at the Morgue.

It is stated from Nancy, that on the evening of the 16th, Maj. General Gusler was informed that some subalterns of the regiment under his command, had the weakness to lend an ear to some emissaries of anarchy, and were to meet during the night. Having surprised them, he caused them to be immediately arrested by the sergeants and privates of their own regiments, who on this occasion, again manifested the excellent sentiments that animates them. Four of their subaltern officers arrived on the 18th at Nancy, in chains, and were immediately sent on the Metz.

The Prefect of Lyons, the General who commanded there during the revolt, and the Procureur de Roi, having been severally rewarded by promotions in the Legions of Honour, and the Prefect has, in addition, been created a Peer of France.

Dinner Party in High Life, and Exhibition of the Fine Arts.

In these times of difficulty and distress it is gratifying to find that neither the innocent gaieties of life, or the more important interests of the fine arts, are likely to suffer materially. We have been favored with the following account of a fashionable dinner party at the house of Mr. G—, a respectable merchant of this city, and an evening exhibition at the Chatham street Chapel, which we cannot but think will prove highly gratifying to all lovers of equal rights, and all connoisseurs in the fine arts. The principal details may be depended on implicitly.

A few days since, a respectable Presbyterian clergyman was invited to dine with the aforesaid Mr. G—, who is one of the distinguished members of the Society whose object is "The immediate emancipation of the whole colored race within the United States; and the emancipation of the free colored man from the oppression of public sentiment, and the elevation of both to an intellectual, moral and political equality with the whites."

On arriving at Mr. G—'s house, the clerical gentleman was ushered into a room where he found that worthy philanthropist of one color, surrounded by some ten or a dozen strapping candidates for "intellectual, moral and political equality." At first the clergyman mistook them for a display of waiters, and wondered at friend G—'s ostentation. But his error was speedily rectified, by being formally introduced to Brother Cuffee, Brother Quashee, Brother Cato, Brother Caesar, Brother Pompey, and several other illustrious Pagans, who he found were invited guests on this occasion.

The good man had all the humility becoming a christian pastor, and would not have hesitated to preach to these "Dusky Davys;" nay, he might have reconciled himself to an "intellectual, moral and political equality," but this kind of social levelling almost destroyed his relish for the expected dinner. However, conceiving it his duty as a christian to submit to these little crosses when they fell in his way, he determined to let the thing pass, and hob a nob it with Messrs. Cuffee, Caesar and Pompey, for this time at least.

When the company came to sit down at table, it was found there were not seats enough for them all, and Mr. G— with a degree of high breeding above all praise, directed his daughter to take a seat at the side table to

make room for the illustrious Cuffee. Our informant says the dinner passed off in the first style of high breeding. The "Gentlemen of choler," as they called each other, did honor to the feast and their education, and exhibited no bad copies of some of the thinnest of the thin waisted dandies in Broadway. They beat them all to pieces in whiskers, and handled their silver forks to admiration. The conversation turned principally on the superiority of the black epidermis to the white; on the "murderers and men-stealers" of the South; and on the necessity and morality of intermarriages among the whites and blacks. All agreed in this last, except the illustrious Caesar, who objected on the ground that this intermixture would in time detract from the natural superiority of the "gentlemen of choler," by producing an approximation to the white skin, which the great Jackspur had denounced as "lily-livered." Upon this our informant handed Caesar a piece of tolerably brown bread, thinking it might be taken as a compliment; but he declined it in rather an indignant manner, grumbling something about "consulting a gemman of choler."

The dinner on the whole went off tolerably well. Mr. G— and his daughter, we believe waited on the "gentlemen," when they wanted anything, and they all went away quite sober, the entertainer thanking them for the honor of their company. Caesar patted the cheek of the young lady at the side table, and expressed some regret that he could not pay his addresses to her, without in some measure disgracing his "choler."

Though we have given these details somewhat in the spirit of badinage, being absolutely unable to do it seriously without indulging in unbecoming indignation, yet the public may rest assured that the principal facts are true. Such a dinner was given by Mr. G—; a respectable Presbyterian clergyman was invited; the daughter of Mr. G— was sent to the side table, and the black gentleman, who, from their language and manners, were of the lowest grade of city negroes, were received and treated in the manner related. We are also assured, on the best authority, that this same Mr. G— has a daughter at a school in Oneida county, where blacks and whites are educated together on terms of perfect equality.

A man in this free country has certainly a right to give dinners to whom he likes, and send his daughter to any school he pleases.—But when by so doing he commits an outrage on the feelings and customs of the society of which he is a member, and sets an example dangerous to the peace and union of that nation of which he is a citizen, it is equally our right, nay, as we conceive, our duty to notice such pernicious innovations.—What but the corruption and degradation of the white man can result from this indiscriminate intercourse, this debasing equality? You cannot raise the negro to the level of the white man; all history and experience is against that. But you may degrade the white man to a level with the negro, as you can adulterate gold to an approximation to the basest metals. Such examples as that given by Mr. G—, are proper subjects of public censure; because, on the one hand, he is flying in the face of the settled principles and decorum of social life, and on the other, affording a precedent which, if universally or extensively followed, must end in debasing his species and disrupting this union.

We have not room for the exhibition of the Fine Arts, at Chatham street chapel, and must postpone it till another day.

A French friend has sent us the following note, which possesses interest in regard to the fate of the Treaty with France.

"The answer to your enquiries about the reconsideration of votes is more easy than I at first supposed. Annexed you have the text of two articles of the Charter as revised in 1830, after the Revolution.

"Art. 15. The right of proposing laws belongs to the King, to the Chamber of Deputies and to the Chamber of Peers. However, all revenue laws must be voted first by the Chamber of Deputies."

"Art. 17. If a proposition of a Law has been rejected by one of the three branches, it cannot be brought up again (re-presented) during the same session."

"As for what is called *reconsideration* of a vote, that is, voting again in the same session, upon a question decided when the proper number of Deputies (the Quorum) has been present at the vote, it is altogether unknown in our legislative assemblies, at least since the famous Convention, who never having consulted anything but their arbitrary and despotic will, often treated their own decrees as they had dealt with the most sacred laws of humanity."—*Nat. Gaz.*

A very respectable inhabitant, who has resided in Germantown during a life of 74 years, mentions the curious facts that locusts not only appear every 17 years, but that they make their appearance in great numbers always on the 25th of May. Our informant recollects their advent on the 25th of May, 1766, then six years old; he has since recorded their coming on the

25th of May, 1783,
25th of May, 1800,
25th of May, 1817.

Their holes may be seen in ploughing, or under boards laying on the ground, preparing to come forth on Sunday, 25th inst.

It is remarked that occasionally a few locusts are seen creeping out of their hidden places before the 25th, but they return again to join the great crowd.

A second trial was recently made, in England, of Mr. Robert's new invented steam carriage, but a defect in the boiler was discovered and removed, as it was then supposed. About forty persons were upon the carriage, which had returned back from its excursion, and had almost entered Manchester when a loud noise, an immense volume of steam, and mingled showers of boiling water and red-hot cinders, which flew in all directions, announced that the boiler had given way. Most fortunately, no person in or upon the carriage sustained any material injury from the explosion, the principal force of which was exerted against the ground; but four men, who, in spite of repeated warnings, and, indeed, of some blows, had persisted in hanging upon the back of the carriage were very severely scalded. One of them, named John Hunt, were injured in the back and face, and was immediately conveyed to the infirmary in a dangerous state. Considerable mischief was also done to the windows near to which the explosion took place, in which nearly all the glass was broken; and the red hot cinders set fire to the interior of a shop, but the flames were promptly extinguished.

Thursday, May 29, 1834.

A DUN.

To such of our subscribers as have not paid for the last year, we must say that their payments have now become due. We have requested them repeatedly to give us the small amount of their subscription. Our own debts must be paid. Our Paper, Ink, Journeymen, &c. all claim money, and money must be had. From our subscribers it must come. The amount is small to them individually, but to us it is much in the aggregate. To those who have paid we return thanks, and to those who have not paid, we request that they will call immediately and liquidate our claims.

Canal Tolls.

We learn, from information received at the Canal Commissioners' office, that the several lines of the Pennsylvania Canals and Rail Roads are in good order, and in full operation. The following amounts of tolls have been taken by several of the collectors, during the week ending Saturday evening last. From eight of the collectors no returns have been received.

Harrisburg,	\$904 97
Portsmouth,	1531 57
Bridge at Duncan's Island,	51 69
Newport,	86 39
Lewistown,	175 71
Huntingdon,	153 62
Hollidaysburg,	1142 83
Johnstown,	1403 84
Blairsville,	152 62
Leechburg,	89 54
Pittsburg,	310 19
Liverpool,	71 79
Northumberland,	568 74
Berwick,	107 90
Bristol,	542 60
New Hope,	146 69
Easton,	1323 88
*Philadelphia,	746 20
*Paoli,	3885 12

*These sums include the whole amount taken since the establishment of the offices at Philadelphia and Paoli.—Pa. Rep.

BOARD OF EXAMINERS AT WEST POINT.

The following list comprises the names of the individuals selected by the Secretary at War, to be present at the annual examination of the Cadets at the Military Academy next month:

Professor J. W. Smith, Brunswick, Maine.
Gov. J. B. Francis, Providence, R. I.
Alvin Bronson, Oswego, N. Y.
James Hooker, Poughkeepsie, N. Y.
Gen. G. Van Schoonhoven, Waterford, N. Y.
G. B. Dallas, Pittsburgh, Pa.
Col. T. Ringland, Washington, Pa.
C. B. Penrose, Carlisle, Pa.
James Latimer, Wilmington, Delaware.
I. T. Anderson, Botetourt, Va.
Dr. R. M. Patterson, Charlottesville, Va.
Wright Stanley, Newbern, N. C.
H. G. Commingo, Danville, Kentucky.
J. M. Bass, Nashville, Tennessee.
P. Lindsley, D. D. do.
Professor J. W. Scott, Hamilton, Ohio.
Gov. R. Lucas, Columbus, Ohio.
John Hamm, Esq. Zanesville, Ohio.
Col. A. Murat, Jefferson, Florida.
Gov. W. P. Duval, Tallahassee, Florida.
Brig. Gen. Atkinson, U. S. Army.
Lt. Col. S. Thayer, do.
Capt. J. L. Smith, do.
Colonel Thayer, it is understood, has declined the invitation of the Secretary.

New Jersey Democratic Convention.

The democratic state convention which convened yesterday at Trenton, was, beyond all question, the largest that ever assembled in the state on any occasion. It consisted of between five and six hundred delegates, fully representing and fairly expressing the sentiments of the democracy of every section of the state. It was organized in the forenoon, by the appointment of the following officers:

President.—Hon. MAHON DICKERSON.
Vice Presidents.—JOHN ROGERS, ANDREW P. HOPPER, JOHN STRADER, GARRET VLIET, ARON VANSYCKLE, DANIEL H. DISBROUGH, JOSEPH M'CHESNEY, JEHU PATTERSON, ZEBEDEE M'WILLIS, JAMES BUTCHER, SETH BOYDER, & ISAEL STRATTON.
Secretaries.—JOSEPH C. POTTS, BURDEN M. VORHEES, MOSES BIGELOW, and FAYETTE PIRSON.

After organizing, the convention adjourned until the afternoon, when, for their better accommodation, they assembled in the State House Yard. Powerful and eloquent addresses were delivered by Col. PETER J. CLARK of Hittington, Gen. GARRET D. WALL, of Burlington, and RICHARD P. THOMPSON of Salem; after which a series of able and spirited resolutions were adopted, expressive of the unanimous determination of the democracy of New Jersey to stand by the executive of the Union in all those measures which have been deemed necessary to maintain the integrity of the Union and protect the people against the assaults of their old and inveterate political opponents. The most perfect unanimity and good feeling prevailed among the members, and the impression was universal, that, with proper exertions, the ascendancy of the democratic party will be fully sustained throughout the state at the coming elections. One thing is certain, the democratic party of that state was never more united more enthusiastic, or more confident of success than they are at the present moment.

Amer. Sen.

WASHINGTON, May 15.

Col. Crockett arrived here from his North-east tour to-day. His appearance in the House was quite sudden and melo-dramatic. The Clerk was calling over the names of the members in order to take the yeas and nays upon a certain question. When he arrived at Crockett's name, he passed on rapidly to the next on the list, supposing that the heroic backwoodsman was absent from his seat. But he was arrested by a voice exclaiming, "Here I am, go ahead!" Being totally unexpected, there was a general rising on the floor of the House, and the Colonel's friends crowded around him to greet him on his return. The Colonel speaks of his visits to Boston and Low-

ell in terms of the highest gratification. [Correspondence of the Atlas.]

It so happened that when the name of David Crockett was called by the Clerk, the illustrious bear-hunter and catamount-flogger, just returned from his northern tour, entered the hall, and cried out "aye" in a loud tone of voice. The sudden appearance of the distinguished Colonel created great sensation. The members flocked to him from all quarters, and of all parties, and gave the Colonel the heartiest shakes of the hand. So great was the disturbance, the Clerk was compelled to stop the calling of the roll, and it was some time before order was restored. The Colonel then talked over his northern "tour," showed his presents, his gold headed cane made out of the timber of old ironides, and his seal, over which, surmounting two race horses running with all their might, is, "GO AHEAD." Many of the members took impressions from the seal; and I dare say, will hang them up "as mirrors," as Gen. Jackson said he would hang up the boots presented to him. You see from all this how popular Crockett is in the House. In truth, he is a queer genius. [Correspondence of the Portland Advertiser.]

FROM THE CULTIVATOR.

The Garden.

Though we do not intend to enter into the minute details of gardening, nor to say much of the ornamental portion of the art; yet we would fain encourage a taste for this branch of labor, which does much to multiply our comforts, and refine our manners, and proffer such occasional directions as may tend to benefit the generality of our readers. We go upon the principle that we all ought to look for our chief happiness at home; and that the more this home is embellished, and provided with the varied productions of the soil, the stronger will our attachments be to it, and the more multiplied will be our enjoyments. At all events, there are many productions of the garden which are in a measure indispensable in every family; and the farmer can raise them with more economy than he can buy them. It is in relation to the culture of these that we intend to offer some brief remarks.

Among the general rules which ought to be regarded in the management of a garden, and which in some measure apply to the management of a farm, we may particularize the following:

1. A garden should be enclosed by a secure fence—otherwise an unruly animal may destroy in a night the fruits of many a day's toil.
2. A garden should be rich: for here the maxim particularly applies,—that it is better to cultivate a small piece of ground well, than a large one slovenly and bad. "Well done" is the only "good enough" for a garden.

3. Do not plant your roots and vines in the shade, or under the drippings of trees, but in an open exposure. Appropriate these situations to medicinal plants and herbs. Trees impoverish the ground, and their shade is baleful to most crops. Plant trees upon the north, east, and west borders, where their shade will be but partially prejudicial, or along a main alley.

4. Alternate your crops; that is, do not plant your onions or other vegetables two successive years on the same quarter. This rule is as important to the garden as it is to the farm; and every farmer, at least every good farmer, knows, that alternating his farm crops is of the first importance to profit.

5. Plant your seeds when the ground is fresh dug or ploughed, when it is filled with atmospheric air, and moist, and permeable to heat, three indispensable requisites to the vigorous germination of the seeds. They will then sprout quick, and grow luxuriantly.

6. Seeds require to be kept moist till their roots have got firm hold of the earth, and their leaves have expanded above it. To ensure this, the soil must be brought in close contact with them, and they sufficiently covered. A good precaution is to tread the fresh dug soil on the line where the seeds are to be planted, which retards evaporation from below; or, when the seeds are covered to a sufficient depth, to compress the earth upon them with a hoe, spade or board, which not only tends to retain the moisture, but to break the soil and to bring it in close contact with them. Seeds often fail to grow, or, having begun to germinate, are dried and lost, for the want of moisture. And many small seeds with husky coverings, particularly flower seeds, have been declared bad, because they have been planted without due reference to this rule.

7. As soon as the plants are firmly rooted, the more the earth is stirred about them the better. This facilitates the preparation of the vegetable food in the soil, and greatly promotes growth. Next to the destruction of weeds, nothing counteracts the effects of drought so much, in garden or field, as stirring the surface of the soil.

8. Different seeds require different temperatures to induce germination; and if they are put into the ground when it is too cold, they are liable to rot. Wheat, rye, barley, &c. will germinate at 45 degrees, corn at perhaps 55, while the melon probably requires a heat of 60 to 70 degrees. The common bean will vegetate in a cold temperature, while the Lima bean will rot in a cold or wet soil. Hence, in planting, regard is to be had to the hardness of the plant which is to be sown.

The present month is an important one in the operations of the garden. If not already done, no time should be lost in sowing the seed of onions, sallads, early cabbage, peas, radishes, and in planting some early corn and potatoes. The beat, carrot, parsnip, and summer squash may also be sown. Cabbages for winter use may be sown in time, from the 20th to the 30th. As soon as the soil and the season are warm enough to bring up corn, which here is generally from the 15th to the 20th, plant your melons, pumpkins, and cucumbers, though it will do equally well to plant the latter, for pickles, in the early part of June. The 15th will ordinarily do for Lima beans, which are the best of the bean family. Soak the seed of these in warm water, a few hours, and cover them slightly. My practice is to save this crop for winter use. They afford a great product.

When frost is apprehended, the beans are all picked, the unripe ones shelled and dried; and, if soaked before cooking, are nearly as good as when first gathered from the vines. An acquaintance digs a large hole, in which he deposits a barrow of dung, which he covers with six inches of earth, and plants the Lima beans, and puts down poles upon the border of the matured circle. In this way they are said to grow luxuriantly, and to produce in great abundance. Of the pumpkin there are several new and much esteemed varieties, as the Valparaiso, Porter and acorn squashes. These are rather later in coming to maturity than the

old yellow kind; though they have been successfully cultivated among corn. We would commend the planting out, or sowing seeds of parsley, balm, worm-wood, tansy, garlic, hyssop, rue, sage, thyme, and other herbs; which are often required in a family. B.

Death of an Assassin.

Extract of a letter from Trinidad de Cuba, dated April 26th: *Filomeno Vicunia*, known as *Caniqui*, which latter name ought to be quite familiar to many in the United States who have visited this place, was shot on Sunday the 20th of April. He was on a fishing excursion with a few of his companions to the sea shore about three miles distant from the city, where he was surprised by a party of eight men, sent in pursuit of a gang of incendiaries and robbers, who had fired and robbed a house the night previous. He was seated on a rock fishing, when the party arrived, and seeing all hopes of a retreat cut off, he plunged, into the sea where he showed them that as well as a swift runner, he was also an excellent swimmer. He was ordered to throw away the dagger which he held in his hand, and to deliver himself up to justice. His reply was, "that he would never be taken alive, and that if they did not shoot him, he would take his own life." He was accordingly shot; being about sixty yards from the shore and diving at every flash, he was fired at about twenty times before he was hit. When the fatal ball struck him he exclaimed *yat* struggled, and sank in about four fathoms of water. He was immediately got on shore, tied on a horse and taken to the city, where he was exhibited for several hours in the Market square to the satisfaction of the public, who had assembled in large numbers to see the long dreaded and facinorous *Caniqui*. *Caniqui* or as he was latterly called "el famoso *Caniqui*," was a native of this place, of a swarthy complexion, almost black, tall and athletic. He was an assassin and a robber, very daring and remarkably lucky in eluding his pursuers; and had made so many "hair breadth escapes," that he thought himself peculiarly protected by the magic art, and when in danger would repeat an ejaculation or prayer, which he believed would save him from all human detriment. The reward of five hundred dollars was paid by Gov. Coppinger for the killing of *Caniqui*. Atlas.

WHY DO MEN DRINK SPIRIT?

This question, we believe, scarcely one in ten asks himself, and yet when viewed in its connexion and its consequences, it is one of immense importance.

We look over the whole land—we see hundreds of thousands habitually using ardent spirit, and we witness the effects of that use in disease, in poverty, in a thousand different forms; in crime, imprisonment and death; and yet men drink. They are warned, entreated, advised and urged, and yet they drink. Why is it! Not because they are ignorant of the consequences! Neither is it because they are willing that these consequences shall fall upon them or theirs. There is but one answer that can be given to the question, and it is this; they drink from the love of excitement. Here in our opinion, lies the whole truth of the matter. One rises in the morning, and feels languid and faint—a dram or a bitter will revive him, in other words excite him. He drinks it and feels that he has gained his object. Another is wearied with toil, and sinking under fatigue; he drinks a glass of liquor; his pulse is quickened, his nerves re-strung, and he returns vigorous to labor. His want was excitement and he has found it. A third has been exposed to a sudden shower, or has been riding in the cold. He imagines his health is in danger, or his limbs are benumbed. He calls for and drinks his glass of spirit, and a sudden glow diffuses itself through his system, and he rejoices in the facility by which his end is accomplished. And thus we might go on and specify reasons assigned for drinking, but the real one for each would be the love of excitement. In this very way it is that all drunkards are made. This is the road they take. When they first start they begin to shut their eyes, and at every succeeding step they shut them closer and closer, till finally they will not see, they will not hear, and they are gone.

The Swallowed Bait.

For some time past a lady had been much annoyed by the rather frequent discovery that, when she chanced to leave the sideboard unlocked, her stock of port and sherry was minus divers bottles. Suspicion attached to the servant, and her mistress resolved, in her own way, to teach her better manners. No sooner said than done. The keys were intentionally left dangling in the wine-drawer. A pretty strong emetic was put into a decanter containing a few glasses of port, and all was left in the ordinary way. The nymph shortly after entered the dining room—the keys caught her covetous eyes, and the golden opportunity was seized for gratifying her wine-long propensities. The fair one, despising the principle of measurement adopted by the fishwoman who said that her mouth just held a glass, decanted the contents of the bottle at once into her stomach. But *ipecauanha* loveth not to confound—the thing soon began to work—and sundry qualms gave the unfortunate wine bibber reason to suspect that she had gulped a little of something additional to the port. Unusual sounds were soon heard in the kitchen, whither her mistress went, who found the damsel with a slop-pail in her immediate vicinity, and striving, but in vain, to conceal the strange cause of her situation.

Aberdeen Herald.

Wasn't he Grateful.

A poor woman, the wife of a drunkard, sat up very late one night waiting for her husband to return from his revels. Worn out with frequent vigils of this kind she concluded to retire, but thought she would look out at the door once more to see if her husband was near. She accordingly opened the door and saw him lying across the bars before the house. The night was very cold; the poor wretch lay with his head partly in the snow, and she thought he would certainly perish in such a situation. She had frequently gone to the neighbors for assistance, and at this late hour of the night felt unwilling to trouble them again. She determined to get him into the house alone if possible, and after lifting and dragging him into the house alone if possible, and after lifting and dragging him for a long time beyond her strength, she accomplished her purpose. Now for the returns of gratitude he made her! After lying by the fire a time and getting warm, he began to recover strength and woke up, and immediately commenced abusing his wife and

finally beating her, until he drove her from the house, and compelled her to seek a refuge among the neighbors. Here was exhibited the genuine gratitude of a drunkard. Was there ever a drunkard who was too good to do likewise?

THE PARLOUR SCHOOLMASTER A LITTLE ABROAD.

Every ale-house has its oracle—every public-house parlour in London has its parson (not to speak it profanely.) He is commonly a gentleman of much more impudence than intelligence; but his admirers do not discover this, and, if he leads them wrong in nineteen instances, he leads them right in the twentieth. It is with one of the nineteenth we have to do. A parlour party were disputing the meaning of the word *succedaneum*, which we see continually advertised; many ingenious guesses were made at it, but all was doubt till the Sir Oracle at last arrived; and a general smile of joy spread round the room as he entered, and hung up his hat, which was of the rustiest, on the usual peg, have carefully dusted it with a decent sort of handkerchief enough. "We're glad you're come, Mr. O'something, for now we shall learn." You're a scholar, Mr. O'something, what's the meaning of this word here! showing it to him in the column of advertisements. Mr. O' looked twice at it as though he was bothered, and twice he scratched his head, and paused; and you might have heard a pin drop. An Irishman always will give an answer, and if it does not happen to be the right one, which is very probable, wait a bit, and he will try again, and still be as far off the mark. "Faith, then—no; och! then, I'm bothered; yes, it is, sure enough; *succedaneum*! It's a Latin singular for *succeed any how*!" Need we say the parlour was pacified?

PAY IN ADVANCE.—"William," said a mother to her little son, "if you go out in the street I'll whip you." The hopeful son with a knowing look, replied, "but mother if I let you whip me now, may I go out afterwards?"

BUGIFICATION.—A certain lodging house was very much infested with vermin. A gentleman who slept there one night told the landlady so in the morning, when she said, "La, sir, we havn't a single bug in the house." "No, ma'am," said he, "they are all married, and have large families too."

A SIMILE.—A preacher in the upper part of the city, while decanting on the impossibility of the sinner retracing his steps after he had gone a certain length, made use of the following strong simile:—"My brethren, it is a very easy task to row a skiff over Niagara fall—but an all-sufficient job to row it back again!"

"You drive the Rockingham coach?" "No, sir, I do not." "Why, man, did you not tell my learned friend so this moment?" "No sir, I did not." "Now, sir, I put it to you once more, upon your oath, do you not drive the Rockingham coach?" "No, I drive the horses."

CANDOR.—"Mister," said a ragged little urchin the other day to a shop keeper, "here's your paper I stole, but as there's no politics in it, mother told me to bring it back."

Dick, what are you about there? said a gentleman to his servant, whom he saw loitering about the barn. Catching rats, sir! how many rats have you caught! Why sir when I get the one I'm after now and another one it will make two.

PRICES CURRENT.

	Marietta	Balt.	Phil.
FLOUR (wheat)	\$4.37½	5.12½	5.25
RYE FLOUR	3.00	3.37½	3.37½
Corn	45	56	56
WHEAT	95	1.00	1.00
RYE	55	66	66
OATS	25	31	30
CLOVERSEED	2.75	3.25	3.50
WHISKEY	18	20	20
FLAXSEED	150	1.60	1.62
BUTTER	15	"	"
EGGS	8	"	"

PRICES OF LUMBER.

The following are the prices of the different kinds of Lumber for Sale in this borough, viz: W. P. Panel Boards Pr. M. \$24.00
Do. do. First common " " from 15.00 to 16.00
Do. do. Second com. " " \$10.00 to 11.00
Do. do. Cullings " " \$6.50 to 7.50
Plank one inch, same rate " "
First common yellow pine \$20.00 to 24.00
Second common do do from \$12.00 to 15.00
Shingles 30 inch from \$5.00 to 9.00
do 2 ft. from \$3.00 to 5.00
Scantling white Pine from \$10.00 to 12.00
Do. Hemlock, from \$7.00 to 9.00
Cherry boards from \$15.00 to 25.00
Chair Plank, good, 20.00
Locust posts finished, pr. 100 from \$31 to 04.00
do rough " " from \$12 to 25.00
Hogshead Staves pr. m. " from \$20 to 25.00
Barrel do " " from \$7, to 10.00
Sawed pine and Hemlock Rails pr. 100 from \$7 to 8.00

Rathvon and McClellan, Tailors.

Respectfully make known to the citizens of Marietta, and vicinity, that they have entered into co-partnership in the above business, under the firm of "RATHVON and MCCELLEAN," in the lower room of the building occupied by Joseph Bucher, in Market Street, Marietta, nearly opposite J. H. Goodman's, and a few doors west of D. Ferree's store. Those who may have confidence, and favour them with their patronage, may rely on having work done expeditiously, and in the most

Durable and Fashionable Style, as arrangements have been made to receive, as early as possible, the latest and most approved fashions.

S. S. RATHVON, from several months recent experience in Philadelphia, flatters himself that they will be enabled to give general satisfaction.

S. S. RATHVON, would also beg leave to tender his grateful acknowledgments to the public for their liberal encouragement bestowed upon him when formerly in business, and solicits a continuance of that liberality to the firm.

Attention

UNION BATTALION OF DON EGAL.



You will meet for parade, fully equipped for inspection, at the Market Square, in the Borough of Marietta, on Saturday, the 7th of June at one o'clock, P. M.
By order of the Major,
J. T. ANDERSON, Adj't.
Marietta, May 22, 1834.

Attention

DONEGAL RANGERS.



You will meet for parade, fully equipped, at the Market Square, in the Borough of Marietta, on Saturday the 7th June, at one o'clock, P. M. By order of the Capt. J. T. ANDERSON, O. S.
May 29th, 1834.
The court of appeal for this parade will be held at the house of B. Libhart, on Saturday evening the 14th of June.
Marietta, May 29th, 1834.

Columbia Artillerists.



You will assemble at the Town Hall, on Friday the 6th day of June next, at 8 o'clock, A. M. in full uniform, with arms and accoutrements in good condition, in order to march to Washington for inspection.
Take notice that every member of the Company who has not yet paid up his fines, or who has not yet uniformed himself, will be dealt with according to law immediately after the above stated parade has taken place.
By order,
WM. RITTENHOUSE, O. S.
Marietta, May 22, 1834.

Dissolution of Partnership.

The partnership heretofore existing between FORSTER and LAW, Merchants, Marietta, was on the 9th inst. dissolved by mutual consent. All those indebted to said firm, are requested to make payment to Mehaffey and Law, who are authorised to receive the same, and those having claims against said firm, are requested to present them for payment.
JOHN E. FORSTER,
JAMES S. LAW.

We the subscribers respectively inform our friends and the public generally, that we have purchased the establishment formerly owned by "FORSTER and LAW," of Marietta, and we expect in a few days to receive and keep constantly on hand a splendid assortment of goods, and the business will in future be conducted under the firm of Mehaffey and Law.
JAMES MEHAFFEY,
JAMES S. LAW.
Marietta, May 15, 1834.

Removal.

P. J. GORNER

Respectfully informs the citizens of the Borough of Marietta and the public in general that he has removed his

Chair Manufactory

to the new building lately built by James Steele, in the Market Square, next door to J. J. Libhart's Eagle Hotel, where he has on hand a general assortment of finished

Windsor Chairs, Settees, &c.

all of which he will dispose of on reasonable terms for cash.
Marietta, April 17, 1834.

Dissolution of Partnership.

The partnership heretofore existing between ESTERLE and CAROTHERS, Clock and Watch makers, Marietta, was dissolved on the first day of January last, by mutual consent. Those having claims against said firm are requested to present them to G. K. Carothers for payment, and those indebted will please make payment to him.
JOHN ESTERLE,
G. K. CAROTHERS.
Marietta, February 22, 1834.

The subscriber informs his friends and the public that he has removed to the house lately occupied by J. Graybill, Esq. where he will continue the business of

Watch and Clock Making,

in its various branches. An assortment of JEWELRY, WATCHES AND TIME-PIECES will be constantly kept on hand.
GEORGE K. CAROTHERS.
Marietta, April 17, 1834.

Notice

Is hereby given that the Town Council passed a resolution on the 5th of April, requiring the Ordinance of the 27th March, 1830, to establish a

MARKET

in the Borough of Marietta, to be enforced. Therefore a Market will be held on Wednesday and Saturday of each week between the hours of 4 and 8 o'clock, A. M. commencing on Wednesday the 23d of April. The ordinance prohibits the sale or purchase of butter or any other article of marketing elsewhere than at the Market house, during said market hours, under a penalty or fine of from one to five dollars.
SAMUEL D. MILLER,
Chief Burgess.

A. N. CASSEL, Town Clerk.
Marietta, April 17, 1834.

NOTICE.

Wanted on loan for a term of years, by the Corporation of Marietta,

\$700.

Proposals received by
S. D. MILLER, Chief Burgess.
Marietta, April 17, 1834.

POETRY.

The Phantom Guest.

An Extract from 'The Maniac Minstrel, a Tale of Palestine,' (ms.)
BY OTTOWAY CURRY.

Pale and melancholy one!
Why art thou lingering here?
Memorial of dark ages gone—
Herald of darkness near.
Thou standest immortal, undefiled,
Even thou, the unknown, the strange the wild,
Spell-word of mortal fear.

Thou art a shadow form,
A dream-like thing of air;
My very sighs thy robes deform,
So frail so passing fair.
Thy crown is of the faded gems,
The bright ephemeral diadems
That unseen spirits wear.

Thou hast revealed to me
The lore of phantom song,
And its wild fearful melody;
Chiming the whole night long.
Forbodings of untimely doom,
Of sorrowing years and dying gloom,
And unrequited wrong.

Through all the dreary night
Thine icy hands, that now
Send to the braik their maddening blight,
Have pressed upon my brow—
My phrenzied thoughts all wildly blend
With spell-wrought shapes that round me
Wend,
Or down in the mockery bow.

Away, pale form, away!
The dewy morn is nigh—
The shadows shun the rising day;
Fly, with the shadows fly!
Art thou a dweller in the dread
Assembly of the mouldering dead,
Or in the worlds on high!

Art thou of the blue waves,
Or of yon starry clime?
An inmate of the ocean graves,
Or of the heavens sublime!
Is thy mysterious place of rest
The eternal mansions of the blest,
Or the aim shores of time?

Hast thou forever won
A high and glorious name,
And proudly grasped and girded on
The panoply of fame?
Or wanderest thou on weary wing,
A lonely and a nameless thing,
Unchangingly the same!

Thou answered not. The seated
And hidden things that lie
Beyond the tomb, are unrevealed,
Unseen by mortal eye.
Thy dreary home is all unknown,
For spirits freed by death alone
May win the viewless sky.

The Delicate Flower.

BY SOLYMAN BROWN.

Here's a health to the girl that refuses,
To barter her heart for a name,
But marries a man that she chooses,
How humble soever his fame;
For love is a delicate flower
That Glory may crush in his path,
Or the wildfire of Honour devour
As it scorches the earth in its wrath—
Love and Friendship and all,
Love and Friendship and all,
Fame in his folly may trample
On Love and Friendship and all.

Here's joy to the girl that disdains it,
When mammon would purchase with
That never can touch but it stains it,
The heart that can never be sold:
For love is a delicate flower,
That Lucre pollutes by his touch:
It withers and fades from the bower,
If pamper'd by Fortune too much;
Love and Friendship and all,
Love and Friendship and all,
Wealth in its splendour may trample,
On Love and Friendship and all.

Here's peace to the girl that despises
The gewgaws of fortune and birth,
And love to the maiden that prizes

The jewels of honour and worth;
May health and contentment attend her,
And earth all its blessings impart;
May heaven in its kindness befriend her,
And dwell in its temple—her heart;
Love and Friendship and all,
Love and Friendship and all,
Heav'n in its brightness is open
To love and Friendship and all.

The Day of Judgment.

BY SIE WALTER SCOTT.

The day of wrath! that dreadful day,
When heaven and earth shall pass away,
What power shall be the sinner's stay?
Whom shall he trust that dreadful day!

When shrivelling like a parched scroll,
The flaming heavens together roll;
When, louder yet, and yet more dread,
Swells the high trump that wakes the dead.

Oh! on that day, that wrathful day,
When men from Judgment wakes to clay,
Be thou, O Christ! the sinner's stay,
Though heaven and earth shall pass away.

LUMBER

In the Eastern prt of Marie tta
J. GROSS.

GRATEFUL for past favors, informs his old customers, and a generous public, that he still continues to keep on hand and at his old stand, LUMBER of every description, among which are.

White and Yellow Pine Boards,
and Plank, 30 and 24 inch Shingles, Joists
Rafters and Scantling from 10 to 40 feet long
and from 3 by 4 to 7 by 8 inches thick.

Hewed Timber,

of several lengths and sizes. Ready made and
rough Locust Post, Pine and Hemlock Rails,
Hoghead and Barrel Staves.

Also STONE COAL, of the best quality by
the ton. All of which he is determined to sell
low for CASH, or approved short credits.
Marietta, July 18, 1833.

Lumber

THE SUBSCRIBER respectfully informs
his friends and the public generally, that he
has in addition to his former stock of lumber a
large assortment of long timber, Joist, Scant-
ling, and Rafters; Timber from 10 to 50 feet
in length, Joist from 10 to 22 feet, scantling
from 10 to 24 feet, Rafters from 10 to 27 feet,
all of which he offers for sale at the current
prices—between two and three hundred thou-
sand Shingles at a reduced price.

JAMES MEHAFFEY.

Marietta, Jan. 31, 1833.

A. M. Beatty,

AUCTIONEER and VENDUE
CRIER.

Respectfully informs the people generally,
both in Town and Country, that he continues
to attend to the above business and may be
found by inquiring of *Saprael McKinney* in
Front Street Marietta.

References as to capacity enquire of
WILLIAM CHILD,
SAMUEL HOPKINS,
JOHN H. GOODMAN,
October 12, 1833.

COFFEE HOUSE

HOTEL.

No. 38, SOUTH STREET, BALTIMORE.
THE SUBSCRIBER thankful for the en-
couragement that he has received, from his
friends and the public since he commenced the
above establishment, respectfully informs them
that he still continues at the same place, and
hopes by his attention to the comforts of his
Guests to merit a share of their patronage.
JOHN S. BAKER.

March 7, 1833.

INSURANCE AGAINST

FIRE!

HOUSES, BARNs, GOODS, LUMBER
YARDS, and other property insured, on
application at the agency office of the
Franklin Fire Insurance company of Phila-
delphia next door below the office of the Co-
lumbia Spy.
Columbia, May 11th, 1833.

GOODS

selling off at first cost
for cash.

The subscribers having determined to close
their business in this place as soon as possible,
would call the attention of the public to their
EXTENSIVE assortment of MERCHANDIZE
which they are now offering for sale at first
cost.
C. HERTZLER & WILSON.
Marietta Sept. 5th, 1833.

Notice.

ALL persons in any way indebted to the
subscribers are hereby respectfully notified to
come forward and discharge their respective
accounts immediately, or abide with the con-
sequences. ALSO persons having claims
against the firm are requested to present them
for settlement.

HERTZLER & WILSON.

Sept. 5. 1833.

Dissolution of Partnership.

The co-partnership in the Hatting business,
heretofore conducted under the firm of "BARR
and CASSEL," of Marietta, is this day dissolv-
ed by mutual consent. Those having claims
against the firm are requested to present their
accounts for payment to A. N. Cassel, and all
those indebted to the firm are required to make
payment to said Cassel, who is authorized to
receive all outstanding debts due the firm.

JOHN BARR,
A. N. CASSEL.

Marietta, January 4th, 1834.

A. N. CASSEL,

Respectfully informs his friends and the pub-
lic that he has taken, and will continue the
Hatting establishment heretofore conducted
under the firm of Barr and Cassel.
January 4, 1834.

NOTICE.

Wanted on loan for a term of years, by the
Corporation of Marietta,

\$700.

Proposals received by
S. D. MILLER, Chief Burgess.
Marietta, April 17, 1834.

Job Printing

EXECUTED AT THIS OFFICE.

LIST OF LETTERS

Remaining in the Post Office at Marietta, Lan-
caster county Pa. April 1, 1834.

A
Atherton B. Stephen, Albright Henry.
B
Briteman John, Bender David, Betroue Geo.
Beam Martin.
C
Clark L. Uriah, Collins Michael.
D
Deplay John.
F
Fausnought Elizabeth, Fengerd Andrew.
G
Gamber John, 2, Gilman Mary, Gori Henry.
H
Harkins Dennis, Hestand Jacob, 2, Hantz
Andrew, 2, Hutton Rebecca, Hyple Sarah,
Heisler Charles, Haines Henry.
J
Jacobs Jonathan, Johnson Marian,
K
Kelley John, Keushter John.
L
Lecture Wm., Lattin Esther, Lewis Abel.
M
McMulta Cormick, Myers John, McEllroy
Samuel, Mumma John.
P
Philip Jno., Pennington B. Jno.
R
Rice Wm., Ream Jno., Ream Geo.
S
Shenberger Henry, Sharper Rachel, 2, Shu-
ler Geo. Sherer Christ, Smith Israel, Sands
Wm., Sowders Sam.
W
Winchell Abraham, Waldman Joseph.
JACOB GLATZ, P. M.
Marietta, April 3, 1834.

List of Letters

Remaining in the Post Office at Maytown-
Lancaster county Pa., April 1, 1834.

John Kagle, Christian Grove, 2, Catharine
Sultzbaugh, Samuel Haekenberger, John
Smith, Mr. Johnston, John Hanes, Conrad
Sigler, John M. Whitehill, Michael Brenne-
man, John S. Brennan, Hetty Lynch, John
Rumbough, 2, Andrew Hershey, Christian
Leichty, Samuel Tomlinson, Henry Eagle,
Jacob Like, Isaac Strohne, William Brown,
Joseph Leager, Jacob Kulp, Mary Wilson,
Elizabeth Maize, Mary Post.
GEORGE FERREE, P. M.
Maytown, April 3, 1834.

ASHBEL GREEN, JR.

ATTORNEY AT LAW,
COLUMBIA, PA.

OFFICE at the corner of Locust and Second
Streets, next to the Printing Office.

A. G. Jr. will attend at Marietta on every
Thursday, for the transaction of business, an
may be found at Libhart's Hotel.

The People's Magazine.

The first volume of the *PEOPLE'S MAGA-
ZINE*, which is just completed, was commenced
as an experiment. The unqualified approba-
tion it has every where received, and the large
list of subscribers it has already obtained, in-
duce the Publishers to continue their efforts to
make the work what they intended from the
first—a permanent family magazine,—one, too,
which shall be still more worthy of the high
character it sustains. In pursuance of this de-
termination, they will withhold no pains or ex-
pense. They have already secured such aid
in the editorial department, as they deem ne-
cessary to the accomplishment of their pur-
pose.

The great object of the *People's Magazine*,
then, is to convey useful instruction, in plain
and familiar, but chaste language, and in the
cheapest possible form, to every cottage and
fireside in the land. There are few families,
to be found, who cannot afford to spend one
dollar a year, for a visitor, twice a month,
which shall give them valuable information
and advice, on subject connected with their
usefulness and happiness—which, while it
shall not fail to interest and amuse, shall have
still higher and nobler purposes in view—the
improvement of the mind, and the cultivation
of the heart.

Natural History will continue to receive,
as it deserves, a considerable share of our at-
tention. This science embraces many more
topics than at first view might be supposed.
Whatever relates to the character, nature, or
internal structure, of men, animals, and
things, is properly a subject of natural histo-
ry.

But we shall not confine ourselves wholly
to the animal, the vegetable and the mineral
kingdoms of nature. We shall launch out, of-
ten, into history, arts, manufactures, &c. The
pages of history are full of instruction. Bio-
graphy will also be deemed an appropriate sub-
ject. In short, nothing which is calculated to
benefit the minds and hearts of our readers,
will be intentionally excluded.

We do not expect, in a semi-monthly mag-
azine, to present all the important intelligence
of the day, but only such as may be deemed of
permanent value, as a matter of record. Even
this will sometimes appear late. But delay has
its advantages. Much mischief has been
done, and many unnecessary pangs inflicted,
by an unjudicious eagerness to circulate early
intelligence. Every one will recollect in-
stances, where the public press has in this
way widely circulated false statements. These
evils the *People's Magazine* will endeavor to
avoid.

Engravings of a superior character will con-
tinue to be furnished; but while we labor, in
this way, to render the work attractive, we in-
tend much more. We believe the good en-
gravings may be made to do something more
than to amuse, or even illustrate. We believe
they may be made to cultivate the mind, chas-
ten the imagination, develop taste, and bene-
fit the heart. Shall the teachers of vice find
engravings an important aid in accomplishing
—unworthy ends in vitiating the taste and
imagination—and shall the teachers of virtue
neglect to turn them to a good account, in the
promotion of human happiness?

TERMS.—Published every other Sat-
urday, at ONE DOLLAR a year, in advance. Six
copies for five dollars.

The postage of this Magazine is three quar-
ters of a cent for 100 miles, and one cent and a
quarter only for the greatest distance. By spe-
cial decision of the Post-master General.

LILLY, WAIT, & CO.,

Publishers, 121, Washington St. Boston.

Subscriptions received at this office.

PROPOSALS,

By Adam J. Glossbrenner, of York, Pa.

FOR PUBLISHING, BY SUBSCRIPTION,

A HISTORY OF YORK COUNTY,

From its erection to the present time.

By Wm. C. Carter & A. J. Glossbrenner.

The facts, composing the proposed work, are
derived from the most authentic sources.—
The late Mr. Carter devoted a number of
years to the collection of facts pertaining to
a history, of this county, and had brought his
notes for that history up to the year 1824,
when the work was left incomplete by his death.
The subscriber recently succeeded in obtain-
ing possession of those notes—has now re-
duced them to order—and has, at no small ex-
penditure of time and labor, put himself in
possession of such facts as will enable him to
continue the history to the present time.

CONTENTS OF THE WORK.

A history of this section of the country, pri-
or to the erection of the county of York, with
interesting notices of the earliest settlers.

An account of the progressive improvement
of the county.

A number of quaint documents with the ear-
ly history of the town and county.

A typographical and historical sketch of the
Boroughs of York, Hanover, &c.

A history of the most remarkable events
connected with the history of the county, em-
bracing atmospheric phenomena, floods of the
Codorus, insurrection of the blacks in 1803,
&c. &c. &c.

A notice of Congress, during its session in
York, and the causes which induced its remo-
val to this place.

A brief notice of the various churches in the
county, their first erection, their pastors from
time to time, &c.

A list of all the Sheriffs, Coroners, Commis-
sioners, Treasurers, Congressmen, State Sena-
tors, Assembly, &c. of the county up to 1834.

A statement of votes for governor polled in
this county, from the time of the contest be-
tween Mifflin and St. Clair, down to that be-
tween Wolf and Ritner.

Biographical notices of some of the most dis-
tinguished individuals who have resided in this
county.

A list of all the newspapers and other peri-
odicals ever published in this county, the time
when they were established, and by whom.

Post offices in the county.

Census of the county at different periods.

In addition to the information to be given
under the above heads, a variety of interesting
facts will be introduced under the head "Mis-
cellaneous."

The work will contain between 200 and 300
pages, will be printed on good paper, strongly
bound, and delivered to subscribers at \$1.50
per copy.

The Public's Obedient Servant,

A. J. GLOSSBRENNER.

York, Pa. April 9, 1834.

Receipts and Expenditures of the Borough

of Marietta, from March 31st 1833, to

March 31st, 1834, inclusive.

Amount of Duplicate of 1833	\$731 57
Amount received for license of shows,	26 75
Amount received for stall rents,	4 50
Amount of fine,	4 50
Amount of rent for public ground and	
School House lot,	19 00
Amount received for Bank,	25 00
Amount rec'd for School House rent,	10 00
Amount rec'd for Stall rent for 1834,	15 31
Amount rec'd for do. do. for 1834,	5 25
Amount received of J. Stackhouse for	
Ludwicks pavement,	28 34
Amount received of Jacob Stahl for	
Public Ground rent, for 1834,	15 00
	\$885 22

Paid McElroy for going to Harrisburg

and conveying Burden's children to

the Poor House,

Paid for printing,

Paid for taking Assessment,

Paid for hauling,

Paid for Stationary,

Paid to street Commissioners for re-

pairing streets,

Paid expenses of the Market house,

Paid discount and part of principal in

Bank,

Paid percentage to the Collector,

Paid High Constable salary,

Paid Clerks salary and clerking elec-

tion,

Paid for removing nuisances,

Paid for laying pavement,

Paid for repairs at Public Schoolhouse,

Paid S. D. Miller as Burgess, and

other services,

Paid law suit expenses,

Paid bill due of former years,

Paid contingent expenses,

Uncollected tax of 1833,

Cash in the Treasury,

RECAPITULATION.

Borough of Marietta, Dr.

To the Farmers' Bank of Lancaster,	500 00
" a balance due James Wilson,	11 87
" a do. due Benjamin Garman,	10 50
" a do. due Jacob Sheldley,	4 41
" a do. due Lewis Leader,	12 97
" amount due David Rinehart,	8 57
" do. due James MehaFFEY,	6 44
" do. due Abraham Cassel,	2 83
" do. due James Glenn,	17 85
" a balance due John H. Goodman,	1 85
" a do due J. Spangler,	3 67
	\$580 98

Borough of Marietta, Cr.

By amount due by John Roberts in	
suit,	35 60
" note due by Jacob Libhart, in suit,	15 59
" outstanding taxes of 1833,	61 20
" cash in the Treasury,	43 02
" amount due by the Borough,	425 56
	\$580 98

The foregoing account has been examined
and approved of by the undersigned, a com-
mittee appointed by the Town Council of the
Borough of Marietta, to audit and adjust the
Borough accounts.

JAMES WILSON,

LEWIS LEADER.

Attest,

SAMUEL S. GROSS, T. C.

Marietta, April 17, 1834.

HARDWARE,

Drugs, Paints, Oils and

DYE STUFFS.

The subscriber still continues to keep, an
has on hand a good supply of

DRUGS, PAINTS, OILS, GLASS, DYE

STUFFS, AND SHOP FURNITURE,

which he offers on the best terms to those who
will favor him with their custom.—Also, a
general supply of

PATENT MEDICINES,

GROUND SPICES

Mahogany Venires,

Swain's Celebrated Panacea,

for the cure of Scrofula or King's Evil, Mercu-
rial diseases, Rheumatism and all disorders
arising from a bad state of the blood; this medi-
cine has been recommended by the best Phy-
sicians of Philadelphia. All orders will be
thankfully received and particular pains taken
that no accidents or mistakes may occur. A
liberal discount will be allowed to Physicians
and wholesale dealers.

J. T. ANDERSON,

Marietta, Jan. 23, 1834.

Valuable Property

For Sale.

The Subscriber offers at Private Sale, the
large and commodious

Brick Dwelling House,

AND LOT OF GROUND,

in the Borough of Marietta, now occupied by
him as a Store and dwelling house. The
property is situated on the South East corner
of Market Square, very advantageous for doing
public business, the Lot is under the best im-
pro